



now, but closely scrutinized the frayed button as if it were the absorbing object of her thoughts.

"I know it, Mary."

"Could—could—you let me have a little money, Lionel? For the children, you know, dear—we have never let the day go past without something for them."

"And we must not now," he said; "they will never be young but once, poor things." He took out a worn wallet from his pocket.

"I have looked over all the old things in search of bits to make over into garments or fancy things for them," she continued apologetically, "but every thing is worn so close, Lionel. I try to be frugal and saving." Her eyes were filled with tears now.

"And you are, Mary. Where would we have been had it not been for your careful management? Will two dollars be enough? It is all I have this morning. Heaven knows I wish I could make it twenty or a hundred—there is no limit to the desire of the good wife you've been to me, Mary. Don't cry, dear, it takes all my courage and strength to see you unhappy."

The faded face was pressed against the frayed button now in a vain attempt to hide the hot tears which would come, and his worn glove, much too thin for the reason, smoothed the thin gray hair tenderly.

"Then I must not cry," she answered, looking up with a forced smile. "Yes, it will be enough—more than I had expected, but I feel so wicked to ask you for money when I know you have so little to spare me."

Yes, debt was the skeleton which danced, not only in the closet but all over the house. In this humble home, and Mary went back to her work, her face drawn up thoughtfully as she calculated just how many pennies could be spared for this or that, and balanced the differences between the strictly useful and the more childlike but less material gifts. "Two dollars after all was such a little drop in the bucket of necessities, to say nothing of the ornamental or the beautiful. It was not a debt of carelessness or extravagance, she could scarcely have borne the self-reproach and the shame of it if it had been, but was the natural result of long years of sickness and reverse. Lionel Webb in his young days had just escaped with his life from an attack of spinal meningitis which had resulted in a partial disability for life. He was very ambitious, and though obliged to accept work which had as little of manual labor in it as possible, still he did it often when stronger men would have been in bed with a physician in attendance, did it in such bodily torture that he hardly realized what he was doing.

Mary had her share of sickness, too; the anxiety and care attendant on Lionel's disability was enough to break a woman of iron, which she was not, and in addition to it all, three darling children had sickened and died.

Lionel had secured a new situation of late—he was growing better with years and could now take up a different class of work, and his present employer was a man of large wealth, employing many clerks in his great business.

At this day Lionel worked in a maze of perplexity and regret. Mary's face, with the tears on it, was ever before him. To-night was Christmas eve, and all day long a procession of richly dressed mothers and fathers thronged the store buying, buying, from full purses, while Mary, his true, faithful wife, whose seventeen years of married life had been one long struggle with toil and care, had only a pittance of two dollars with which to do her Christmas shopping, and it grieved him to the very heart's core.

The rush was over now, and in a half hour more the great establishment would be closed, when an errand boy touched his arm. "Mr. Dale would like to see you in the private office, sir," he said respectfully.

Lionel's heart sank in his bosom like lead. Could it be that in addition to his other misfortunes he was going to lose his situation? This engagement had been provisional, and his employer had made no sign as to whether his services were acceptable. He crawled rather than walked to the office in his nervous dread, for the past had been so persistently unkind to him that he was coming to dread the future.

"Sit down. Sit down, sir," said Mr. Dale, cheerfully.

Lionel took a seat near the prosperous business man, who noticed, as he did so, the look of care and dejection on his employee's thin face.

"It has been my custom, sir, for some years to make my employees a little present on Christmas eve," he proceeded gently, as he took a bill from his desk drawer and laid it in Lionel's hand. "I presume you can find a use

for it; or if you can not, no doubt the good wife can, eh?"

Lionel looked at the bill in dumb astonishment; if an angel had come in and clapped him on the shoulder he would not have been more surprised, for it was a fifty-dollar bill.

"But, sir," he stammered, "I have been with you so short a time, I have not merited such consideration."

"That's all right, sir. You'll have ample opportunity to make it up in your future years of service, for I do not intend to part with so faithful an assistant."

There was more in the manner than in the kind deed itself, and Lionel's heart bounded up with gratitude. He thought of Mary and of the many, many uses the money could be put to, warm blankets, the winter cloak Mary had needed for years, and—but his face fell. There was a dawning letter in his pocket at that moment which he had concealed from Mary—from the holder of a note against him for fifty dollars and peremptorily demanding payment.

No, no, it would be wrong to appropriate one dollar of the gift for personal needs. Mr. Dale was a shrewd reader of faces, and Lionel's thin, anxious face had appealed to his sympathies strongly since he had entered the office, and he noted the change of expression.

"What is it, Webb?" he said, kindly. "You look depressed and troubled."

As Lionel heard the kind voice and looked into the kind face an impulse came to him to tell this man his troubles. It was so hard to bear it alone and to wear a smiling face over a heart so filled with anxious care, and hardly knowing what he said, he poured out his story of the past, of Mary and of her pitiful shopping to-day. "It hurts me so, Mr. Dale," he said, in conclusion, "that I can not use even a dollar of your generous gift for her."

"How much now would cover this entire indebtedness?" asked Mr. Dale. He was drumming thoughtfully on his desk and looking keenly at Lionel, not in blame or in doubt of the truth of his story, but in making an effort to put himself in another's place.

"Fifteen hundred dollars would pay every dollar."

Mr. Dale reflected—in the light of his millions the sum seemed a very trifle; yet here was a man whose strength and happiness were being wasted for the lack of it. "What would you say, then, if I should loan you this money and let you work it out gradually as you can afford it?"

"Say, sir! I should work on wings, it would make my heart so light."

"Then put on your wings," returned Mr. Dale, smiling, "for we'll have the matter arranged at an early date. And now go home and spend this money for Mary and the children with a clear conscience."

Mary was filling the stockings when Lionel came home and, poor soul, she had evidently been shedding tears over the task.

A pretty ruche and ribbon for Jennie, and a pair of stockings and winter gloves for Amy, the merest necessities amid the ocean of lovely, tempting things she had seen that day; a pair of warm gloves for Lionel which he would not buy for himself lay in her bureau drawer, and there had been just enough left to buy a small chicken for the Christmas dinner, for a turkey was not to be thought of this year.

She had not heard him when he opened the outer door softly, and he stood watching her through the glass door which led from the hallway to the little parlor.

She had finished now, and with the stockings on her lap, leaned her head dejectedly upon her hand. It was so hard to give pennies where her warm heart would so gladly lavish pounds.

"Oh, Lionel, how you startled me," as he opened the door and went in. "Why—what has happened, dear?" He was loaded down with packages, and every pocket was bulging out in addition, and she knew that something unusual had occurred.

"The Lord hasn't forgotten us yet, Mary," he said, taking her worn face in his hands and kissing it tenderly. She listened to his recital of the conversation with Mr. Dale with eyes brimming over with happy tears, and when he had finished, and she realized that the load of harassing debt was to be lifted, her face took on a reverent shade of joyful thanksgiving, and taking Lionel's hand in hers, she said, gently: "Let us pray."

Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

—You can depend upon it the life insurance agent will be one of the earliest New Year's callers.—Inter Ocean.

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Buchanan

NO PLACE in the South offers superior advantages to those seeking Manufacturing Sites

than Buchanan. It has all the conditions for Successful Manufacturing. Cheap fuel, cheap and most excellent timber in easy reach, and other raw material at hand. Pipe works, paper mills, furniture and other wood-working establishments, boot and shoe factories, iron and steel rolling mills, stove foundries, woolen and cotton mills, machine shops, will find this the best location in the South.

The facilities for shipment of products are unsurpassed. It is on two lines of railroads, the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Norfolk and Western, (S. V. R. R.) and the building of two others, the Baltimore and Ohio and Virginia Western seems well assured. It has competing coal: is within easy distance of the New River and Flat Top Cokes; is at the gateway to the magnificent deposits of iron ores of the Upper James; the limestone for the Roanoke furnace is mined here; it has glass sand, and sand for silica brick and foundry purposes at its very door; in a word, is an ideal manufacturing site.

A level tract of four hundred acres of land, lying on both sides of the railroads, and on the James River as well, with just fall enough (twenty-five feet) to give good drainage, has been reserved for manufacturing purposes. Not only are selected sites from this reservation offered free to responsible parties locating manufacturing establishments at Buchanan, but the CENTRAL LAND COMPANY OF BUCHANAN is desirous of investing in such establishments as give promise of success. It is especially anxious to secure New England skill, and the minor industries that have been so successful in New England.

JOS. D. WEEKS, Vice-President Central Land Company of Buchanan, VIRGINIA.

Do you know that Christmas is nearly here?

Have you an overcoat and a new suit of clothes?

Isn't your cravat, collars and cuffs about worn out?

Do you want to make a fine appearance during the holidays? Call on

J. R. GREENE & CO.,

The Jefferson Street Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers.

REMARKABLE GROWTH

Of Salem, "The Queen City of the Southwest."

The Salem Improvement Company, the most successful organization of its kind in Virginia, had its first sale of lots December 11, 1880. Since that time the growth of Salem has been marvelous. About 400 houses have been built; \$1,000,000 spent in buildings and improvements; the population nearly doubled, and the business of the postoffice and telegraph office increased 500 per cent. The iron furnace about to go into blast, the factories in operation and actually secured will employ several thousand hands and insure the doubling of the present population of 4,000 in another year.

Negotiations are nearly closed for additional plants to employ several thousand hands, and the land companies, with an aggregate capital stock of \$1,000,000, have voted liberal sums for new industries. A cotton factory and a woolen mill (nearly completed) that will manufacture its goods into clothing, will employ a large number of females. The early extension of the Baltimore and Ohio and the Roanoke and Southern to Salem will make it an important railway center, and hasten its growth into a large iron, steel and general manufacturing and commercial city. Salem and Roanoke, now rapidly growing together, are destined to be the great industrial center of Virginia.

Salem is the most attractive town in Virginia; and it may well be proud of its surpassingly beautiful location, its healthful climate, its refined society, its fine churches, its excellent schools, and of Roanoke College, one of the leading institutions in Virginia. Attractive as a place of residence, it now offers unusual advantages for manufacturing and general business. No other town in Virginia has ever equalled Salem's record of progress for the last twelve months. The stage of experiment is passed, and Salem is now firmly established on a solid industrial basis.

The Improvement Company proposes to celebrate the anniversary of its first great sale of lots by offering on December 11th and 12th, at reasonable prices, some of the most valuable lots in our growing city. This property adjoins the old town and is surrounded by the lands of other strong companies. Being inside property, it will continue to increase in value. The Norfolk and Western and the Dummy Line to Roanoke run through it and have their passenger stations on it. The streets have been graded and the town system of water works extended through them. Lots will be offered on College avenue and other business streets and on the Boulevard Roanoke and other residence avenues. On College avenue, which has been well graded and macadamized at a cost of \$9,000, only brick or stone buildings may be erected.

On it, the Hotel Salem, costing \$65,000, exclusive of the land or furniture, is under roof, the Improvement Company's bank and office building—50 by 80 feet, three stories—is nearly ready for occupancy, and a number of large business houses are in course of erection. This avenue is sure to become one of the finest business thoroughfares in Virginia.

The lots to be offered on December 11th and 12th, will be sold for one-third cash and the balance in one and two years, and the company will adhere to its policy of placing its lots at such prices as will insure investors large and quick profits. For a beautiful new map, a pamphlet of thirty-two pages, and further information, those interested should address Mr. J. W. F. ALLEN, president, Salem, Va.

A. B. C. Remedies are better indorsed than any on the market. They merit your attention.

Max Meadows, Wythe County, Virginia.

A Perfect Site For Industrial Purposes. Seventy-two miles west of Roanoke, Va., twenty-eight miles west of Radford, Va., and seventy-nine miles east of Bristol, Tenn., on the line of the Norfolk and Western railroad—a trunk line from New York to New Orleans.

It is only fifteen miles west of Pulaski, the point at which the North Carolina connection leaves the main line to connect with the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad. With the completion of this and the Ironton extension to the Ohio river, both under active construction, a great line trunk line from Chicago to the South Atlantic Seaboard will be opened, giving ample facilities for reaching the largest and rapidly widening markets.

Max Meadows is only forty miles in an air line from the great Pocahontas Flat Top Coal Fields, although the present distance by rail is 103 miles. It is surrounded by iron ore properties, and there is no point in Virginia that has cheaper and more regular supplies of coal, coke, and iron ore.

Although in the great Valley of Virginia, the altitude of Max Meadows is 2,015 FEET ABOVE TIDEWATER. The climate is perfect, the scenery superb, and the district has been noted for years for the richness and fertility of its soil, and the excellence of its vine and sheep.

One of the largest and most thoroughly equipped blast furnaces in the South is rapidly approaching completion; a ROLLING MILL and HORSE SHOE factory is under contract, and favorable negotiations for other industries are pending. By recent developments a strong red short iron ore is now available at this point at low cost. Every possible variety of iron, either red short, neutral, or cold short can be produced at will.

A proper admixture of ores will give a CHEAP IRON that cannot be excelled in any portion of the world for SMALL CASTINGS, and especially SHELF HARDWARE, being as FLUID as water, and TENACIOUS and STRONG by reason of the copper in the red short ore. There are a number of CHARCOAL BURNERS in the vicinity giving chilling and malleable irons. To responsible parties disposed towards the establishment of independent or branches of any industrial works in IRON, STEEL, WOOD-WORKING, COTTON, WOOLLEN, or in GENERAL LINES, ADMIRABLE SITES WILL BE GIVEN, fronting on both railroad and water, and hearty co-operation assured.

Reed Creek, one of the boldest streams in Southwest Virginia, flows through the town, furnishing ample water supplies for drinking, manufacturing and drainage purposes.

Extensive WATER WORKS are now being constructed; a LARGE MODERN HOTEL will be opened in December; the streets are being graded and macadamized, and an ELECTRIC PLANT will be established at an early date. Between 40 and 50 buildings have been erected during the last few months, and a large number are now under contract and construction.

Buena Vista, Virginia,

Offers Free Sites to Substantial Industries.

It possesses advantages in location, water-power, railroad facilities, and mineral resources that commend it specially to those looking for manufacturing sites. Already a town of 3,000 inhabitants, with more than \$2,000,000 worth of industries established, it has passed the expectant period, and is now an established town, with the promise of 25,000 inhabitants in a few years.

The Following is a List of the Industries Secured and in Operation

Iron Furnace (completed), \$300,000; Pulp and Paper Mills (in operation), \$100,000; Saddle and Harness Factory (in operation), \$10,000; Fire Brick Works (in course of construction), \$100,000; Steam Tannery (in operation), \$100,000; Planing Mills and Lumber Yards (in operation), \$20,000; Furniture and Chair Factory (in operation), \$10,000; Red Brick Works (in operation), \$30,000; Wire Wagon Works (in operation), \$25,000; Wire Fence Factory (in operation), \$10,000; Woolen Mills (completed), \$70,000; Electric Light Plant (in operation), \$10,000; First National Bank of Buena Vista (in operation), \$50,000; Buena Vista Building and Investment Co. Bankers, \$81,000; Buena Vista Building and Improvement Co., \$30,000; Buena Vista Advocate and Job office (in operation), \$5,000; Egg Crate Factory (completed), \$50,000; Lexington Investment Co. (in operation), \$100,000; Virginia Real Estate Improvement Co. (in operation), \$100,000; Three Livery Stables (in operation), \$10,000; Engine & Boiler Plant (building), \$300,000; Basic Steel Works (in operation), \$300,000; Sash, Door & Blind Factory, \$50,000; Planing Mills & Wood Working Establishment, \$100,000; Glass Works (organized), \$200,000. Total, \$2,211,000. For particulars, address A. T. BARCLAY, President. J. D. ANDERSON, Secretary.

ORMSBY'S CAFE, A BOOMING TOWN WYTHEVILLE

Advances in the race of progress. Called the Saratoga of the South. Industries nearing completion and contemplated. Its churches and schools. The scenery surrounding magnificent.

Wytheville's boom is attracting the attention of the country. Wythe county is noted for its blue grass and fine herds and rich agricultural area. It embodies the mountain scenery and climate and fine mineral waters of Asheville, N. C., with iron and coal vastly superior to Birmingham, in the midst of an agricultural soil universally superior to either. Located upon the Norfolk and Western railroad, half way between Roanoke and Bristol, the former of which is situated upon the eastern border and the latter the western border of the great upland mineral basin known as Southwest Virginia. The proposed Virginia and Kentucky railroad, on which work will begin soon, crosses the Norfolk and Western at this point. The Parkersburg, Little Kanawha and Virginia railway has also decided to build the proposed connecting link between the Black Diamond system and the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley via Wytheville, making Wytheville a competing railway centre. These lines will bring the Gossan ores of Carroll, the mountain ores of Bland and the limonite ores of Cripple Creek and New River and the coal fields of Wythe, Bland and the Flat Top together at Wytheville, making it the great iron and trade centre of Southwest Virginia.

New factories and industries are being located every week, among which are two hotels costing \$50,000 each, Steel Range and Stove Factory \$125,000, while applications for sites are constantly coming in. The Wytheville Manufacturing Company, organized with a dozen hands a few months ago, engaged in the building business, has increased its force to 75 hands, with twelve months' work ahead, engaged, and will now increase their force to 150 hands. Streets are being graded everywhere, rail sidings for factories, while every movement goes to indicate that the place will be the growing industrial town of 1891. The Wytheville Development Company, the pioneer mover in the good work, owning 778 acres of land, had its first sale of lots from its choice property, beginning September 20th, when all the lots offered were soon taken up, and to meet a growing demand for purchasers 200 more lots will be offered December 17th and 18th, intrinsically considered as valuable perhaps as that of any company being offered in Virginia, yet at prices extremely reasonable, which it is earnestly hoped will encourage actual settlers rather than lot speculation.

TRUSTEE'S SALE. By virtue of a deed of trust executed to me as trustee by A. Z. Kolner and W. F. Baker, dated 17th day of November, 1888, and of record in the clerk's office of the Hustings Court for Roanoke City, Va., deed book 17 page 146, to secure to E. W. Sykes and Ellen Sykes the payment of the sum of \$3,238.32, as evidenced by two negotiable notes of \$1,656.66 each, due in one and two years from November 17th, 1888, with interest. Default having been made in the payment of the last of said notes, I shall sell to the highest bidder, by public auction, in front of the courthouse in Roanoke city, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1891, at 12 M., that certain lot of land lying in Roanoke, Va., bounded as follows, to wit:

"Beginning at a corner to George P. Taylor's lot on the north side of Salem avenue, thence north 179 1/2 feet to an alley, thence east with said alley 50 feet to the lot of P. F. Van Miller, thence south with Van Miller's line 179 1/2 feet to Salem avenue, thence with Salem avenue west 50 feet to the beginning, which lot of land embraces two lots, each fronting on Salem avenue 25 feet, it being the same lot conveyed by E. W. and Ellen Sykes to A. Z. Kolner and W. F. Baker, by deed bearing even date with this deed."

TERMS: Cash enough to pay off said note and interest, and the costs of executing this trust; the balance in one and two years, secured by a deed of trust. JOHN E. PENN, Trustee.

December 5th, 1890. decc-24awtojan10.

REMOVAL. J. F. WINGFIELD, Fire, life and accident, insurance and real estate agent, has moved his office to

NO. 114 COMMERCE STREET, Where he will be pleased to see his customers. Major A. L. Pitzer is with this firm, and would be glad to see his friends. feb2-11

CHEAP FUEL. GAS COKE. Eight cents per bushel in quantities less than 100 bushels; 6 1/2 cents in quantities more than 100 and less than 200 bushels; 5 cents per bushel in quantities of 200 bushels or over. Call at office of Roanoke Gas and Water Company, room 12 Exchange Building, corner Jefferson St. and Salem ave. decc20-1w

GENERAL AGENTS selling the patent adjustable shoe are making from \$3,000 to \$5,000 per year. Canvasers \$4 to \$7 per day. Exclusive territory given. Address with 2-cent stamp, CONSOLIDATED ADJUSTABLE SHOE STORE, 44 West 14th St., New York City. decc10-4wood

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY. By virtue of a deed of trust executed to me by H. W. Rottenberg, June 10, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the Hustings Court, at Roanoke city, September 22, 1890, to secure to W. S. Gooch the payment of a certain sum therein mentioned upon the property thereby conveyed, said Rottenberg being in default in one of said payments and T. L. Bandy & Sons, who assumed the payment of the same, being also in default and having been requested by the beneficiary so to do, I will offer for sale, in front of the premises, at public auction, at noon, on SATURDAY, the 27th day of DECEMBER, 1890, the following described property: Beginning at a point on the north side of Elm street (Eighth avenue) 101 feet west of Henry street, thence with Elm street south, 88 degrees west, 40 1/2 feet to a point; thence north, 30 degrees west, 149 feet to an alley; thence north, 88 degrees east, 40 1/2 feet to a point; thence south, 30 degrees east, 149 feet to the beginning. This is an unparalleled opportunity to secure a nice residence, pleasantly situated and with all conveniences and improvements. Terms: Cash sufficient to pay costs of sale and execution of trust, with amount then due—say, \$1,200. Assumption of following payments: Four notes of \$306.26 each, due respectively in one, two, three and four years, from June 10, 1890, with interest, and about \$1,600, due in monthly payments, at \$40, to Home Building and Loan Association. Balance, if any, to be paid as terms announced at sale. G. A. VAIDEN, trustee. Roanoke, Va., November 26, 1890. nov26-1m

NOTICE—The exercises of the Greene Memorial Sunday-school will take place at the church this evening at 7 o'clock. The members of the school and also the members of the First Avenue Methodist Sunday-school will be admitted free of charge, and for persons not members of the two schools above named, an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged for adults and 10 cents for children. The exercises will consist mainly of songs and recitations. The money will be given to the poor. decc23-15 JNO. W. WOODS, Supt.